

EDWARDS PIERREPONT & CO.

The telegraph brings the following:

Chicago, May 21.—A special dispatch from Washington to the Tribune says: It is stated that Pierrepont, Minister to England, has actually petitioned Earl Manners, the head of the so-called Pierrepont family in England, for permission to use the family crest on his carriage, and has availed himself of the Earl's gracious acquiescence.

This special narration concerning our Minister at St. James may be a lie. Quite as likely as not it is. But it might very consistently be true. It describes Pierrepont in just such a snobbish attitude as we should suppose would be the most natural to him. But he is out of place at the British Court! Think of the mummeries and costuming and stagey nonsense that Disraeli suffers himself to take on because it is the custom of the English peerage and a requirement of English pageantry to go through such solemn masquerades. He is a thorough man of the world and an enlightened litterateur; he knows how absurd a man looks rigged out with a horse-hair wig and a lot of misplaced gold-leaf and gew gaws on and about him. But he goes on with the show with solemnity and zeal, never faltering. Why should not Pierrepont have a crest, even if he has to borrow it? A sturdier American might blazon a big yellow pumpkin or a cod-fish ball, or a doughnut, rampant, on his coach panel. But Pierrepont represents the Knickerbockers; and why aren't they as good as the Southdowns or the Ramsbottoms or the Dukes of Bingham? We cannot think of any better place for the aristocrats of America than in the foreign diplomatic service. Charles Sumner was the chief of the type. He never ceased to model his manners, his dress, his speech and the fashion of his so-called statesmanship after his notion of the English article. He was a most tremendous snob. So was Motley; and he is not any the less a snob now that his daughters are married into the English peerage. It is all right. The diplomatic service itself is a mere feeble imitation of a very meaningless relic of English formality. While we are imitating it at all we might as well go the whole figure. We hope Mr. Pierrepont will get a crest, even if it be nothing but the Knickerbocker nose, gules, held down upon an English griststone, argent and or and sables, with a streak of fat and a streak of lean, sinister. We have about as much use for a Minister at the Court of St. James as the State of Nevada would have for a Secretary of the Navy. All that is required of a Minister is to eat good dinners, attend snobbish weddings and look as much like a glorified footman as possible. When any trouble comes, all he has to do is to pack his carpet-bag and come home. The only good any American Minister ever did that we ever heard of was Schenck's teaching the English to play poker, and what Washburne did in Paris by way of lending aid and protection to the Germans. Finding Washburne useful, Hayes had him brought home. Elsewhere our foreign Ministers are simply ushers. Madame Heavystrone of Boston goes to London with her Harvard bred son and wishes to go to Court. Edwards Pierrepont, having acquainted himself with the fact that the Madame has a visiting acquaintance on Beacon street, proceeds to lay the wires. In due time her ladyship and son are presented. This establishes her and him in the seventh heaven of snobdom, and the most sacred function of the Minister's office is accomplished. This character of accommodations going on its regular round, the Minister is fed upon the best of viands and treated to the choicest wines, and his beloved country is exalted and rendered respectable. There is no harm in all this. It is only ridiculous. It comes of the whole business being a sham, or an imitation—which is the same thing. It is quite as un-American as our imitation of old English university life and education. They have the best of us in England because they are dimly and stupidly in earnest in all this business. We do not believe in ourselves while we are doing these things. We feel that our neighbors are laughing at us and that we are subjecting ourselves to John Bull's criticism. It has always seemed to us that Grant could see right through all this preposterous nonsense, and that he valued it at its true worth. That's how he happened to send Pierrepont to England and Ned Beale to Austria. As we say, Englishmen, sober-sided, hard-headed John Bulls, are religiously in earnest in their participation in the diplomatic service. Sir Edward Thornton is as plain a man as Thurman. He has the stride and general look of a sturdy carpenter. His clerks and servants look like Pierrepont—whose hair is religiously parted in the middle and whose gait and address are as good an imitation of that of a respectable London haberdasher as one will find off the provincial stage. We do not know what Earl Manners's crest is; but we hope he will lend it to our amiable Minister.

A revival of business is promised to Eureka. "We congratulate our citizens on the outlook," says the Sentinel. "Both of our great mining companies are to resume active operations within the next two weeks. This is to transpire no matter what may be the delays attending the hearing of the pending suit."

PINNEY AND HIS BUDGET OF LIES.

We had formed, we cannot tell why, the impression that Pinney was what is styled "smart"—that is to say sagacious, subtle, cunning, ingenious in expedients and gifted with a more than common adroitness. He has turned out a very commonplace rogue—illustrating as all rogues do, sooner or later, that their smartness is simply shamelessness and that they are mere ignorant blunderers at best. Pinney's sharpness is only the sharpness of a fellow who has learned some knavish tricks, and who thinks the wrong way is the best way. As all rogues always discover, if they live long enough, the rascally short-cut is at the outcome the longest way round. For the reason that William B. Carr has been belied and slandered with persistence and impunity by a certain class of newspapers; because it was the fashion to berate and abuse him; and because Pinney was foolish enough to think that any charge brought against him would "stick," that returning prodigal has attempted to shift the burden of his own scampish transactions onto Carr's broad shoulders. As the assault has terminated, we think Mr. Carr has every reason to congratulate himself that it was made. He had been assailed so long, so regularly and so much as a matter of course by every idle gossip and petty scribbler, that his silence almost justified the unfavorable conclusions concerning him. Every one who has read the evidence in the Pinney case has seen how utterly himself, false and baseless Pinney's accusations are. Carr's position is admirably strong, clear and convincing. The honesty of his motives, the integrity of his acts and the straight-forwardness of his business course are all apparent. The following sunning-up of this interesting case is from the Record-Union of May 21. It is all the more valuable because of the impartial attitude of that paper:

Pinney having undertaken to establish his charge against W. B. Carr, has produced what purports to be the copy of an agreement between himself and Carr, according to the terms of which he, Mr. Pinney, placed nearly half a million dollars worth of property in Carr's hands, for application in the settlement of his debts. In connection with this alleged agreement Pinney has told a long story, to the effect that he and Carr were partners, that he used the forced naval certificate to procure advances from the banks which he turned over to Carr; that he merely acted as Carr's agent and tool in these and many other kinds of business, and that Carr was largely indebted to him. The evidential value of these statements is seriously impaired by the fact that the author of them has failed to produce any documentary proofs of their correctness. The original of their alleged agreement, according to him, has been destroyed by Carr. All Pinney's papers, in fact, are said to have had the same fate. There is, in short, so far as can be ascertained, no evidence in existence to vouch for the truth of any of Pinney's allegations, concerning his former relations with the man who he declares owes him a fortune. On the other hand, Carr has been able to produce abundant documentary evidence, establishing a very different state of relations between the two, to that set up by Pinney. Carr has proved that Pinney was his debtor, and has adduced evidence tending to the conclusion that this was the general position between them. He absolutely denies having made any agreement, or having received any property from Pinney, and he gives an account of their mutual transactions which at least possesses more support in demonstrated facts than the declarations of his opponent. The public perhaps care little which of the two stories is the true one, but they must perceive that whereas Pinney's statements have no reliable foundation in ascertained facts, that of Carr has been backed up by such proof as is commonly accepted in the Courts. The significance of the matter, however, lies in the obvious fact that the whole of Pinney's case depends upon his ability to prove what he has alleged in regard to Carr. For it is perfectly clear that if he has lied in this regard, and if he cannot show that Carr was his partner in nefarious transactions, or that Carr received large sums from him, and holds them, nothing that he has stated as to other persons can be of the least value. Through Carr Pinney and his backers have undertaken to strike at Sargent, Page, Gorman, and others. Through him they have undertaken to show that there has been a corrupt Federal ring on the coast. From the first it has been assumed that Carr, Gorman and Sargent constituted a sort of corrupt triad; that they had been playing into one another's hands, and that they were all in the same boat. The kind of argument employed to break down the reputation of Sargent has been this: "Pinney was in partnership with Carr; Carr was in league with Sargent; Pinney declares that Sargent has done this and so." After this slipshod fashion was the indictment framed, and now what has come of it? Not only has Pinney failed to prove that Sargent or anybody else had corrupt dealings with Carr; he has utterly failed in his attempt to show that Carr had corrupt dealings with him. No single proof has been adduced tending to confirm the loose general accusations contained in the so-called "confession." Efforts have been made by the sensational press to create the general impression that there really was something in the charges, by reiterating and enlarging upon them. But as regards proof not a scintilla has been produced, and after more than a week of exhaustive inquiry the main wonder is that Pinney should have thought it worth while to go into Court with so lamentably and hopelessly thin a case. There has been, during the course of this inquiry, a great deal of frothy talk from the sensational press about "duty to the public," "protection of public interests," "exposure of corruption," and so forth. The endeavor has apparently been made to confuse the public mind into accepting baseless and vague accusations against public men as equivalent to proof of their corruption. This device, however, like Pinney's case, is altogether too thin. The public are not simpletons. They are quick enough to realize that no concern for their interests, or the purification of the public service, demands or excuses reckless

and unsupported charges against officials, and that the mere bringing forward of such charges is no evidence either of public spirit, integrity or righteousness of purpose. In the present case all the developments rather tend to justify a belief that no honest purpose whatever was sought in these charges, but that they were the outcome of a political conspiracy, having thoroughly selfish ends behind it. Whatever the inspiring motive, however, the issue is the same. The attack which was announced with such bombastic proclamations and such fulsome professions has proved a dismal and utter failure. Not one of the promises of the accusers to the public has been fulfilled. None of the dirt thrown so profusely has stuck, unless it be upon the hands of those who threw it. Pinney, who went up like a rocket, has come down like the stick. And after all the fuss and pother, the result is practically nothing at all.

There is no charity left. Some solar action or some atomic particles in the air, or, maybe, eccentric motions of the moon have come to sour the wee last drop of milk of human kindness in the heart and in the breast of Mother Nature herself. One can't lay everything to The Irish crowd. They haven't quite got a corner on lager beer and cinched the brewers. Somebody has gone virtuous to that unwarranted extent that there is to be no more free beer—no more cakes and ale, as it were. We view with alarm the demonstrations noted in the subjoined. The Chronicle heads it "Embargo on Eleemosynary Beer"—and the bewildered mind repeats mechanically, "nary beer, nary beer," and succumbs to the unexpected shock. We quote as follows:

The Brewers' Protective Association have adopted a resolution that after to-day no spending money will be allowed the drivers of beer wagons. This apparently harmless little bulletin of four lines is in truth and in fact a cruel and deadly blow at that considerable portion of the citizens of San Francisco whose special occupation it is to give a densely inhabited appearance to such of the street corners of the city as have a grocery for the salient angle of the block. Heretofore it has been the courtesy of the trade that when the driver of the beer wagon replaced a grocer's empty kegs with full ones he has "stood them up" for the crowd with money furnished by the brewer for that express purpose. It was not long until, in the jargon of the street, he "tumbled" to the business, and, like people in the Mint or other Government institutions, saw the way to prostitute the largess to illegitimate purposes. They calculated the periodical returns of the beer wagon even more reliably than astronomers do that of a comet, and at the fixed time overflooded the crowded grocery in waiting for the regular drink. Not only this, but as soon as it was swallowed they made such good speed as to arrive at the next transfer station before the driver and come in for another treat, so that if a brewer had many customers within a reasonable radius, these tide waiters managed to get comfortably fuddled and he lost considerable portion of his profits. Hence this very decisive bank movement, the disastrously thirsty results of which it is painful to contemplate.

"The Pinte medicine man" says the Silver State of Monday, "had a patient in one of the workshops south of the Court-house Saturday night, and kept up his wail all night to exorcise the evil spirit which had taken possession of the sick man. In vain he howled and wailed, for the patient died yesterday morning, and shortly afterwards was thrown across the back of a horse and taken down the river some distance, followed by friends and relatives, and covered with sage-brush and stones. When the whites first came here the Indians scarcely ever troubled themselves with burying their dead, but lately they bury them in the sand or cover them with sage-brush and stones."

Chester, Penn., May 22.—This morning the Saratoga, a large iron steamship, which was to be launched at Roach's ship-yard, started from its blocking sooner than expected, killing and wounding many. Six dead bodies have been removed.

It is supposed that about forty men were under the Saratoga when she went off. An order was given for them to come out, but was not heard. The names of the killed as far as known are Edward Foxby, John Nelson, Charles Wright, and Edward Burke. The wounded are George Wolf, mortally, and Barney Cannon and Walter Parkinson, seriously. It is thought some of the workmen were killed and dragged into the water by the ship. Some of the dead are horribly mangled, one being literally cut in halves and others with their legs and arms torn off. The ship-yard is thronged with friends and relatives of the victims.

The total number of dead in consequence of the accident at the ship-yard is seven. About 1900 men are employed at the yard, and friends of nearly all of them rushed to inquire for them. Flags are at half-mast throughout the town, and work at the yard has been stopped.

Not for lack of trying his hand will the liar of the Sazernacks forget his able-bodied mendacity. The Reveille of Saturday relates the following:

Assessor Spires, Deputy Sheriff Thomas and Johnny Barrett were over Yankee Blade way yesterday, and while riding along on their horses they saw a fox on a side-hill. Spires told us about it when he returned to town. He said he had seen 130 foxes, all young ones. On our expressing some doubt about there being that number of foxes in Lander county, he said: "Honest Indian; laying all jokes aside, there were a hundred and fifteen foxes, for I counted them. If you don't believe it ask Cash. Thomas." We asked Cash. "Well, as near as I could calculate," said he, "we saw eleven hundred and twenty-two foxes. If you don't believe it, ask Barrett." We asked Barrett. "I didn't count them," said Barrett, "because they were too thick, but it just rained foxes for about two hours." We said in the start that they had seen a fox, but we don't believe they saw a single, solitary fox, nor a fox's tail, nor a fox's hair, even, over Yankee Blade way yesterday. However, they agree in the statement that they are having traps made and are going over to the place to-night to capture the foxes they did not see yesterday.

BORN.

In Carson City, on Monday, May 21, to the wife of Mr. T. R. Hofer, a son.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Stitch in Time!

Don't Throw Away Your Old Clothes!

THOMAS MILLARD, THE MOST skillful Clothes Cleaner in this State, has resumed business in his old stand, on

Carson Street, next to Rail's Store.

Work done Quickly and Cheap. Carson, May 22, 1877.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY GIVES notice that he has purchased the stock of Jewelry, Watches, etc., also the fixtures and outstanding accounts of Mr. C. W. Friend. The business will be continued by Ma. A. Hentschel as my agent, who alone is authorized to collect the indebtedness. JOSEPH HABER. Carson City, May 21, 1877.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has purchased the stock of Cigars, Tobacco and Notions of Mr. C. W. Friend. The business will be continued by Ma. A. Hentschel as my agent. M. WEITHEIMER. Carson City, May 21, 1877.

NOTICE.

BIDS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF AN Addition to the State Orphan Home will be received until MAY 26th, 1877. Plans and specifications can be seen by calling upon the Superintendent at the Home. Address S. P. KELLY, Secretary Board of Directors. Carson City, May 19, 1877.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE STORE IN TOWN!

FRANK BOSKOWITZ

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

Trunks, Valises,

Blankets, Mattresses,

Etc. Etc. Etc.

COUNTY BUILDING,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA

MORTON HOUSE,

North Carson street,

Between Telegraph and Spear streets, Carson City.

HAVING A LEASE OF THE BRICK building known as the Kinckel property, I propose to carry on the business of

Hotel and Restaurant on the European style

Parties desiring suits or single rooms, with or without board, can have the same by applying. The House will be opened on Saturday evening, the 25th.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. JAMES H. NT, Proprietor. Carson City, April 28, 1877.

Night School.

MR. H. H. HOWE

WILL OPEN A NIGHT SCHOOL FOR the teaching of the English language, in the Carson District Schoolhouse, on

MONDAY, MAY 7th, 1877.

The School will be held every night, in the work, Saturdays and Sundays excepted. Carson, May 5, 1877. 1m

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE FIRM OF RICE & PETERS, Stockbrokers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. H. F. Rice retiring from the firm. Said firm has been succeeded by Messrs. Haines, Peters & Company, who will collect all debts due to the late firm of Rice & Peters and pay their obligations as stockbrokers. H. F. RICE, H. J. PETERS, and JACOB KLEIN.

Carson City, May 3, 1877.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned, by name of Moret & Ambrosetti, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The firm of Ambrosetti & Co., composed of Frank Ambrosetti and Giuseppe Moret, succeeds to the business, are entitled to collect all dues and will pay all bills. JACOB KLEIN, F. AMBROSETTI, G. MORET.

Carson City, Nevada, May 11, 1877.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of Wagner & Klein is this day dissolved by mutual consent, John Wagner retiring. The business will be conducted in future by Jacob Klein, who is alone authorized to collect all claims and accounts of the late firm, and who will pay all outstanding bills of the firm. JOHN WAGNER, JACOB KLEIN.

Carson City, May 8, 1877.

REMOVAL!

MRS. L. H. ALLEN HAS REMOVED from her late place of business, on North Carson street, to the next door North of the place of business of the Olsvich Bros, on South Carson street, where she will carry on

Fashionable Dressmaking.

Garments Cut and Basted in the Most Finished Manner.

Patterns cut to order. New Fashions direct from Paris every month. J. A. J. J.

MASON & CO.,

IN CORBETT BLOCK,

NORTH CARSON STREET,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

Provisions,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Canned Fruits,

Butter,

Lard,

Grain,

Coal Oil,

AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT

FIRST CLASS STORE

OF the kind of mercantile business in which they are engaged.

Orders taken and Goods delivered to

TO ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE

Carson, May 5, 1876. MASON & CO.

CREAT EXCITEMENT!

GREAT CROWDS OF PEOPLE constantly thronging to the large Clothing Store of

KOPPEL & PLATT,

Corner of Carson and Third Streets, opposite the St. Charles Hotel, CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

To view and purchase of their magnificent stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing.

Of all the latest styles, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, shirts, Collars, Etc., Etc.

CARSON CITY

Wood and Coal Yard,

Telegraph street, next the Virginia and Truckee Railroad,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

A. CUTTS & CO. PROPRIETORS

DEALERS IN

WOOD, COAL, LATH, LIME, HAIR,

CEMENT AND PLASTER.

Carson, April 14, 1877. A. CUTTS, Sole Manager.

WANTED.

TO NEGOTIATE A LOAN OF \$500

on Improved Real Estate.

Also, one of \$800, and One of \$1,500

Property worth three times the amounts loaned. Interest, 2 1/2 cents, payable monthly.

If you want to buy or sell property, call on me.

J. D. KIRBY

RATHBONE'S EXCHANGE,

(Late Rathbone & Winslow's Exchange.)

THE BEST STOCKED BAR

AND

Most Commodious Gaming Hall in Carson City.

None but the choicest Wines, Liquors and Havanas.

FRED RATHBONE, Proprietor.

Carson, May 5, 1877.

DR. L. J. HERRICK,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

OFFICE: In Matt. Kinckel's new block, Carson street,

CARSON CITY.